MORE PAGES OF STORIES
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY
In the days of
Robin Hood
ALSO
THE HAMMER OF HATE

GETTING HIS GOAT

By Walter Farmer

THE TWO small boys were kicking a football around in the vacant lot. Charlie Brocker wanted to see that we [illegible] up.

"Come on, kick it all the way to me," yelled Tom Simmons. "Come on, you've got to kick it that far."

"Why, my big brother, when he comes home from college he'll teach me how to punt. He's the best football player there is in the world. He's the best at anything."

"Gee, I wish I had a big brother," said Tom. "All I've got is two little brothers and they're not much good for anything. In fact one of 'em just lays around all day crying. I'd rather not have any brother than have one like that."

My brother can play football, baseball, basketball, hockey and everything," asserted Charlie. He's the pet of the professors at college and has the same high opinion of the big brother Brick Brocker. He was not a young adventurer, having but so highly of instructors was the young Brick. "You've failed to make a passing grade."

"Gosh, you can't flunk me now. That's no fair."

"No, boy, he's right," said the teacher. "You're letting the team down because you just wouldn't study hard enough."

Brick left [illegible] about it. He had been told that a college professor would never dare flunk the star fullback. "I'll quit the old school," he told himself. "I'll go back home where I'm appreciated."

"My brother could do that," said Charlie, giving the football an extra hard kick. It went sailing crookedly over a high board fence. Charlie went through a gate into a yard and saw a man holding the ball. "That was a pretty good kick, sonny," he said. "But you'd better be careful of your aim or you'll break a window."

Then Charlie saw the young goat rompers at the [illegible]'s feet.

"Golly, is that your goat, mister? Gee, he's cute. Boy, I sure wish I had a goat."

"Take him home, treat him kindly and you'll have all the fun you need."

"How? Can I? You're not kidding?"

"I'm perfectly serious," said the man. "My wife doesn't want a goat around the house."

So [illegible] a rope in one hand and leading a goat with the other [illegible].

"Oh, no!" exclaimed his mother.

"Well, well, well!" exclaimed his father.

"Please, I keep him, please," asked Charlie. "I always wanted a goat so bad. I'll take care of him all the time and I'll teach him to pull a goat cart and I'll teach him tricks. He'll be a trick goat and maybe on TV and make lots of money."

The parents looked dubious. But since it was the boy's pleading they decided to keep the animal—at least for awhile.

Charlie had a dog collar around the goat's neck. He took the soft-eyed, white animal in the back yard and staked him where the grass and weeds were the ghost. A long piece of rope enabled the goat to cover a lot of territory.

"Your name will be Billy and you can eat all the grass you want," said Charlie. "And besides, I'm going down to the store and buy some candy bears for you. I'll give you one jelly bean every time you earn a new truck."

The goat said something that sounded like "Baaaaa."

Continued on [illegible] back cover

CAPT. MARVEL JR. [illegible]

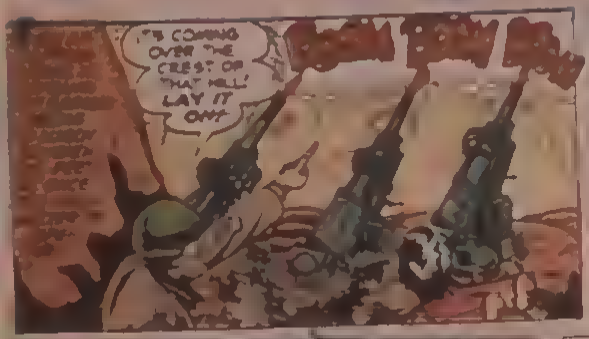
APPROVED READING

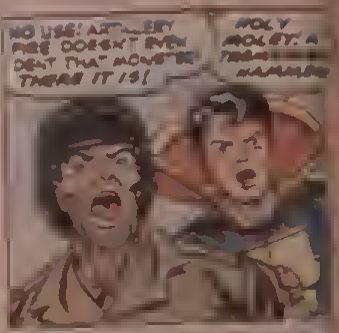
A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

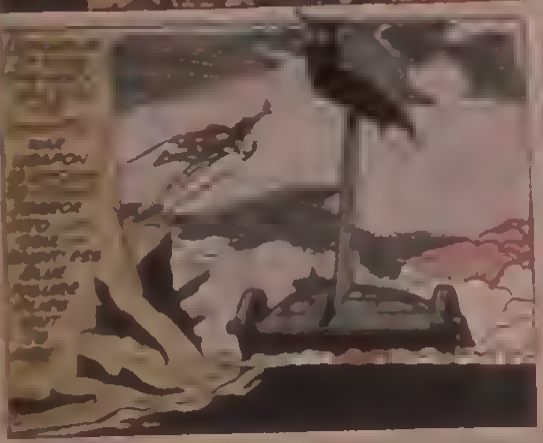
CAPT. MARVEL JR. AND THE HAMMER of HATE

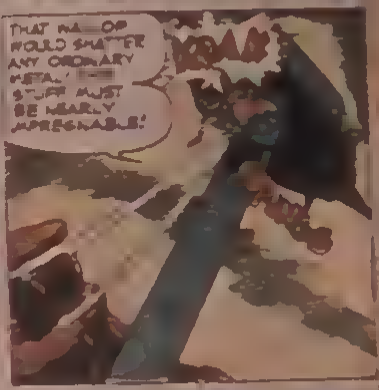
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
FASTER SLAVES
MERCIFUL MASTER!
WE'LL BE BEGGING FOR MERCY!
HEY IS GETTING WORSE
EAT, OJAKE!
LOOK!
YOWWW!
YIEEE
GRAHH!

RETREAT
CAPTAIN MARVEL

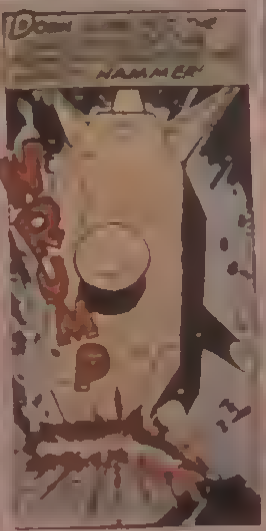

IT'S COMING OVER THE CREST OF THAT HILL! LAY IT ON!!
BOOM BOOM BOOM

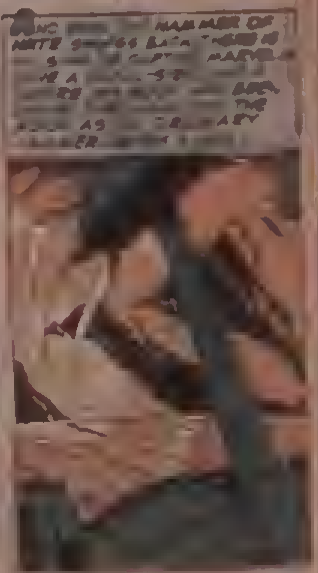

NO USE! ARTILLERY FIRE DOESN'T EVEN DENT THAT MONSTER! THERE IT IS!
HOLY MOLEY! A
HAMMER




THAT WEAPON WOULD SHATTER ANY ORDINARY METAL! THIS STUFF MUST BE NEARLY IMPREGNABLE!
KRAK

WOW HERE I GO


HAMMER
WHOOM P



BAM!
WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THAT!
FORWARD!
THEY'RE BRE... OUR LAS... DEFENS...
MOLEY A...
BE REVENGED...

DO YOUR WORST MASTER GUIDE! THIS IS WHERE I DIE! OH—
SPLASH
FLOOD!
WIFE
THE RIVER DEMON IS AFTER US! FLEE!
THE MONGOL MONSTER!
THE SOLDIERS WHERE ARE THEY? THEY SHOULD BE CHASING BEHIND!
NOW NICE YOUR JAW WITH MY
BAM
UHHH!
NO, MONEY

ALMOST FORGOTTEN STRONG WERE
GLGG
HAMMER OF HATE
KLAMNGGG
RIP
LET'S SEE HOW GOOD I AM AT THE HAMMER THROW
BULL'S-EYE
RED SECRET WEAPON DESTROYED

Capt. MARVEL Jr.
and THE LAZY GENIE
HELP! I COMMAND YOU TO SAVE ME FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
WHO ME? YAWN... I'M TOO TIRED!
KRA
OHHH!
HOLY MOLEY! SOMETHING'S WRONG IN THAT MARBLE SHOP!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM
A ROBBERY! THEY'VE SLUGGED THE OWNER AND ARE STEALING VALUABLE ARTICLES.
OH OH! GOT A JOB FOR SLICKER SAM!

DON'T BE AFRAID OF CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. SHOOT HIM DOWN!
HE'S TRYING TO OBEY THAT CROOK SCRAM
CLICK BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM
B-BULLETS DON'T HURT YOU, DUMB!
WHUD
TSK-TSK... DON'T YOU KNOW? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE?
CLUG
NOW TO ARM THAT CROOK HE CALLED SLICKER SAM
$500
SLICKER SAM IN THE ATTIC SLICKER SAM SCARCELY DARED TO BREATHE AS HE HEARD CAPTAIN COME CLOSER AND CLOSER
I HEAR HIM MOVING AROUND NOW ON THE SECOND FLOOR SOON HE'LL BE UP HERE AND I'LL BE DONE FOR!
THUMP THUMP
AS SLICKER SAM AIMS HIS GUN HE HAND SERIOUSLY CURSES THE ANTIQUE WEAPON HE HOLDS
NOBODY'S EVER ESCAPED FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.—NOT FOR LONG ANYWAY... I MIGHT AS WELL SURRENDER AND GET IT OVER WITH
SLICKER SAM, THERE IS A LOT OF BROKE, AND
AW... YOU'RE A CRIME!
WHY DON'T YOU SURRENDER? IT WOULD SAVE A LOT OF TROUBLE
OH YES... A MAGIC... YOU'VE... BUT... ANY IDEAS! I'M NOT A VERY GOOD GENIE. AND I HATE HARD WORK
I GOT TO ANYTHING I SAY

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. IS AFTER ME! I COMMAND YOU TO FLY ME OUT OF HERE!
NOW BE REASONABLE! I CAN HARDLY FLY AROUND MYSELF! I'VE GOT TWO BABIES AND CAN HARDLY FLAP MY WINGS! BESIDES...
WHAT WAS THAT?
SLIP! CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. BROKE DOWN THE STARWIN DOOR... AND ESCAPES WE'VE LEARNED NOW THAT'S AN ORDER!
KRAKASH
GROWWR
HURRY!
SNAP
CRACKLE
AND D
WHERE'S THE CRAB OF THE CRASH LANDING? YOU NEARLY KILLED ME
SEE US... BUT WON'T HEAR YOU
QUEER. I COULD HAVE SWORN SUCHEN SAM RAN UP TO THE ROOF! BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM. AND HE COULDN'T HAVE JUMPED WITHOUT BREAKING HIS NECK
AND HE HAVE REACHED FLYING I KNEW HOW HE THE SLIP WELL WILL TAKE HIS ACCOMPLICE HEADQUARTERS
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. A SHORT
IS HARD WORK ME: DON'T LIKE HARD WORK

BOSCO'S YOU DON'T TELL ME HOW FAIR TO BE.
I'M A LUCKY TO GET THE LARGEST GANG IN THE WORLD. BUT WHY COMPLAIN? FROM NOW ON I'VE HIM ORDERS HE CAN'T POSSIBLY MISUNDERSTAND
I ORDERED YOU TO BRING A TRAY OF SUMPTUOUS FOOD FROM THE ORIENT WHAT'S THIS!
CHOP SUEY FROM THE CHINESE RESTAURANT DOWN THE STREET. WAS SO MUCH EASIER THAN GOING CLEAR TO ASIA
THERE HE SITS DOZING ALL DAY LONG! HE SAYS BEFORE I WAS PERMITTED TO STEAL, HE CAN'T GET ME ANY TO FIGURE OUT A WAY AMBLE TO BARGE SOME DOWN
"I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
LISTEN GENIE, BRING ME TOMORROW'S NEWSPAPER SO I CAN SEE IF MY STICK-UP I'M PLANNING IS GOING TO WORK OUT!
BUT IT'S AWFULLY HARD WORK TO TRAVEL IN TIME
EVERY HOUR OF TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE IS EQUIVALENT TO A DAY'S PLEASURE DON'T MAKE ME GO FASTER.
GET MOVING AND BRING ME NEWSPAPER.
THE GENIE VANISHES IN A PUFF OF SMOKE. A FEW SECONDS LATER HE REAPPEARS.
TOMORROW'S NEWSPAPER, YOU GOT
A TRIP THAT GRAND CANYON AIR! FOR?
FLASH. A LONE GUNMAN HELD UP JIMMY'S JEWELRY STORE. POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR A BLACK SEDAN BEARING LICENSE NUMBER XY34
CAPTAIN HARPER

THAT'S THE LICENSE NUMBER.
BOOM
BOOM
LATER EDITION YOUR CAPTURE
CROOK ESCAPES WITH EIGHTY GRAND IN LOOT
JEWELRY

DRIVES HOME HIS POINT.
MY UNCLE ACTUALLY DRIVES AWAY CUSTOMERS
HE'S A TAX CAB DRIVER

CAPT. MARVEL JR.
IN THE DAYS OF
ROBIN HOOD

CAPTAIN MARVEL
CAPTAIN MARVEL

WHUNG

YOW!
PHUD
OOMF!

LAY ON, YE BLACKGUARDS.

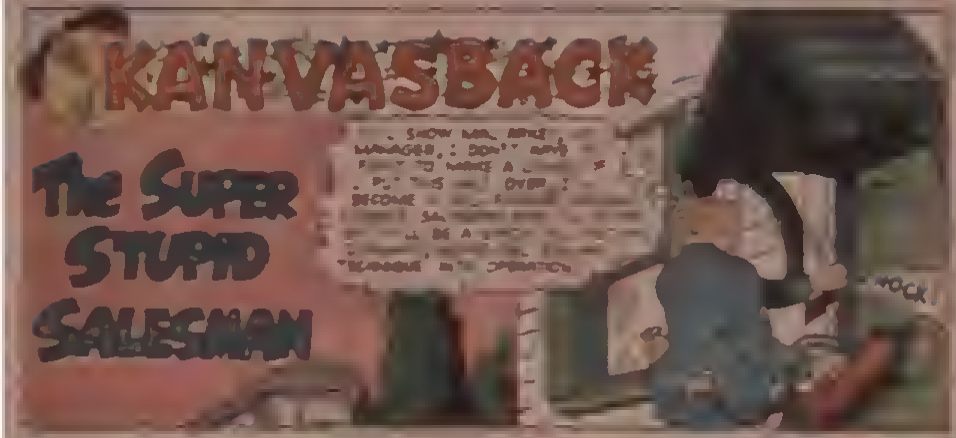
ZOOMOS

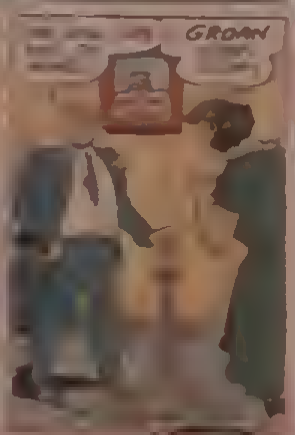
ZOOM

PERUVIAN

KANVASBACK

The Super Stupid Salesman



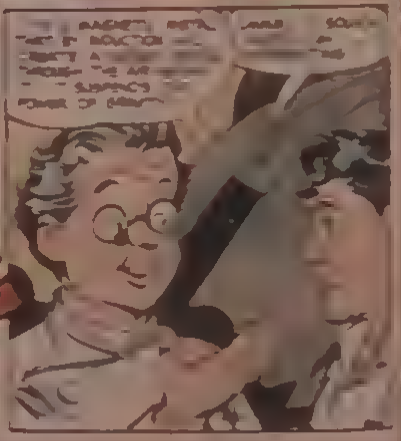


ONE MOMENT, MA'AM, AS I EMPTY MY POCKETS ALL THIS SAWDUST
THERE
THIS SUPER DELUXE ACHUUM CLEANER DOESN'T PICK UP ALL THAT DIRT AND GARBAGE, I'LL EAT IT!
OH YOU'RE A SALESMAN
YES, AND I'LL BET YOU'R IF THIS MARVEL VACUUM CLE PICK UP ALL THAT I'LL EAT

SALT AND PEPPER!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO EAT THAT SANDWICH YOU BETTER EAT THE FLOOR, TOO! SEASONED.
WE HAVE NO ELECTRICITY IN THE HOUSE FOR YOU TO WORK YOUR VACUUM CLEANER WITH!
GULP!
CAN'T USE CLEANER
THAT'S RIGHT
NOW KEEP YOUR PROMISE AND EAT

GET ME A KNIFE AND FORK I DON'T LIKE TO EAT WITH MY HANDS!

CAPT. MARVEL JR. and THE GREAT VACUUM



WHOOSH
CAPTAIN MARVEL
WHOOSH
AHH!
BOOM

YIII!
RRROARRR
THUD

WOW!
BOOM
SPLASH
THUD

WE'RE DOOMED.
ROOAR
SPLASH
WE'RE SAVED!
HOORAY.
RATTLE
PLUNK

BATTLE
REENTRY

JUDGE SNUDGE
WHAT'S THE BEST TIME TO PUT LONG PANTS ON A BOY?
JUST BEFORE HE LEAVES THE HOUSE
UP!

[illegible]

As Charlie departed, the goat was grazing on the grass. But soon afterward, he decided the clothesline was tastier and began chewing on that. His sharp teeth soon [illegible] the rope and he was free to wander around looking for other interesting things to eat.

He discovered some wash hanging on the [illegible] of a [illegible] garden. There was enough for him there to eat the whole [illegible] Then he wandered into a flower bed and began nibbling at the flowers. He [illegible] up on the back [illegible] and [illegible] pecked [illegible] glass [illegible] chewing [illegible] contents of posters.

Finally, he saw [illegible] a chicken and thought it was another goat. He jumped [illegible] glass [illegible] pecked. Charlie's mother screamed.

"[illegible] we've got a goat out of those goats," said Charlie's father. "Take them back to the man who gave them to you."

"I tried," said Charlie sadly. "But he wasn't even home. Besides, he said he'd be [illegible] when the goat back under [illegible]."

"I can [illegible]," said Mr. Bricker. "We maybe [illegible] one of your [illegible] playmates want a goat."

"They all want [illegible] and [illegible]. They have [illegible] and have [illegible]."

Mr. Bricker scratched his head. "I'm afraid there's only one place a town who will take that goat off our hands. That's the [illegible]."

"The [illegible]," exclaimed Charlie, white-faced. "Do you mean they'll [illegible] B-Bobby?"

"I'll be an [illegible] Bricker never knew what [illegible] Mr. Bricker [illegible] know how [illegible] about it. Sam, but it's the only thing we can do. First thing in the morning we'll take them there."

Tears [illegible] Bricker's face. He [illegible] up to his room and buried his face in the pillow. But he could still hear [illegible] plaintive bleats [illegible] the shed [illegible] he finished.

Brick Bricker had left State [illegible]

[illegible] a good [illegible] the kids [illegible] to [illegible] even his pets. He [illegible] packed his suitcase and caught the first [illegible] It was after dark when he got [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] up [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] He was ashamed of himself. He was a failure.

Charlie rushed [illegible] the house of [illegible] "My father, the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] have [illegible] and [illegible] home right away. [illegible] the best big brother anybody ever had.

"Why [illegible] Bricker. What is [illegible] the matter. Well, [illegible] Why? What [illegible] complain. What's it all about?"

"Today I [illegible] to ask you to leave college and everything where you're [illegible] ball [illegible] and a [illegible] declared Charlie.

"Some cheap [illegible] a rah-[illegible] college," Brick.

"But I know you were [illegible] the honor won't know what to do [illegible] our goat. Please, [illegible] Mr. Bricker, the [illegible] pound." There was a [illegible] [illegible] tears.

"You bet [illegible] Brick. "What [illegible] you [illegible] a goat? [illegible] be enough."

"They took us all [illegible] and [illegible] big brother will [illegible] everything."

THE B[illegible] [illegible] face made Brick [illegible] ashamed [illegible] for [illegible] at once for having run away [illegible] like a quitter. He [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

So the next day he returned to the State [illegible] variety. He took a special [illegible] passed [illegible] engine [illegible] again. And [illegible] [illegible] Brick can see Bobby every Saturday after noon, proudly parading up and down [illegible] ball field between [illegible]

THE EN[illegible]

THE MAGAZINE THAT

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